

A History of Frances Alice Glover Bateman
(1868-1960)



By
Family Members
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Frances Alice Glover, the daughter of James Glover and Mary Rowewell, was born in McMeessport, Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, July 27, 1868. She was the youngest of a family of ten children. Her brothers and sisters being George Glover who made his home in Lehi, Joseph Glover who lived in West Jordan, Albert Glover, Emma Brown and Hyrum Glover of Midvale, Eliza Mounter of Union and Mary Jane Amundson and Elizabeth Ann Amundsen who lived in Salt Lake City.

Alice's father, James Glover, who was born in Kingsbury Episcopi, Somerset, England, had never heard of Mormonism until he had gone to Victoria Monmouthshire Wales to work. When he first heard two Mormon missionaries preach, he said he knew without a doubt that the message they had was true. He was baptized a member of the church March 9, 1856, and served for five years as President of the Victoria Branch of the Church. After joining the church, the members of the family had a desire to emigrate to Utah. Having sent Sarah Ann ahead May 21, 1864. On May 30, 1866, the Father, Mother, and eight children sailed from Liverpool on the ship Arkwright for America. After a journey of thirty-six days they landed in New York, July 6, 1866. Since they didn't have enough money to come on to Salt Lake City, Alice's father who had served as an apprentice to a Blacksmith and Woodright stopped in McKeesport where he found work in a very large Blacksmith shop. That is why Alice happened to be born in Pennsylvania. Her brothers and sisters used to speak of her as the only "Yankee" of the lot. Having been warned of the antagonism that existed at that time against the Church, the family didn't let anyone know they were Latter-day Saints because they needed the money to complete their Journey. Having sent their oldest son, George to Utah in 1868.

In September of 1869 a few months after the Union Pacific Railroad was completed to Ogden, James Glover, his wife and eight children arrived in Ogden by train. They were met there by James Turner Counselor to Archibald Gardner. He had been sent with horses' and a big lumber wagon to drive the James Glover and family to West Jordan where Bishop Gardner needed a Blacksmith.

The family lived in a two room log house in the meadow just north and west of the West Jordan Flour Mill. In the winter time they had to tuck something between the logs to keep the snow from coming in on the children's beds. '

The blacksmiths shop was at the top of the hill on the north side of the street. After working for Brother Gardner for two years. The shop mysteriously burned down. Late one afternoon an outlaw by the name of 'Cotton' came in demanding that James Glover shoe a pair of mules for him. The blacksmith was very tired and insisted he could not do the work until the next morning. 'Cotton', went away very angry that night and the shop was destroyed by fire. James Glover and family then moved to the south side of the river where he took up five acres of squatter's rights, the five acres' on the northern corner of South Allen and Center Streets in Midvale.

The Salt Lake County Library in Midvale now stands on part of that acreage. James Glover paid a man, who had previously made a half dugout and planted a few trees on the ground, forty dollars for his rights to that property. The family built a three room adobe house, the adobe being made from clay found on the south end of the property. The blacksmith shop, which was built of lumber slabs, was on what is now the South side of Center Street.

Alice Glover Bateman says the first thing she remembers was seeing Ole Amundsen put the framework on the doors and windows of their home. When her father told her that he didn't think she was old enough to remember that because she was only three years of age, she replied, "Oh yes I can because he talked so funny." Ole Amundsen had recently come from Norway, and talked only Norwegian.

When she was not quite six years of age, Alice attended Kindergarten school located on South Main in Midvale in a home owned by Mr. Newell. Melissa Borlase was her first teacher. Later she went to school in a small building across the street north of her father's home. Maggie Smith, Archibalds daughter taught there. Two years later, she attended school in the "Mud Temple" which stood on the ground formerly occupied by Goff's Mortuary, the ground at the present time being used as a parking lot for the patrons of the Midvale Branch of the Walker Bank at Midvale.

The 'Mud Temple' was made of adobe. It consisted of a large square room with windows in the east and west sides, a door at the north and with the Main entrance on the south side. A big pot-bellied stove in the center of the room furnished the heat. Joshua and Isaac Stewart, Joshua Terry and Nat Goodberry were among the teachers who served there. Then one big brick room was erected on the grounds of the present Midvale Elementary School. Lizzie Cutler taught there for a couple of years after which she taught the smaller children at the 'Mud Temple'. Mother attended school at least part of each school year until she was seventeen years of age. William Shippley of Draper was her last teacher. She recalls how much fun they had preparing plays which they presented under Mr. Shippley's direction. Sheets were hung up in one end of the room to separate the stage from the audience.

It was while she was at school at the "Mud Temple" that she met Edward Alonzo Bateman, son of Samuel Bateman and Marinda Allen Bateman, the man who became her husband.

Alice remembers attending with her mother, the meeting when Eliza R. Snow and Zina D. Young came to West Jordan to organize the first Primary Association there. She thinks she was about nine years of age at the time. Eliza Bird was chosen president, Maria Goff first counselor, Mary Ann Turner second counselor, Nettie Gardner, secretary, and Edward A. Bateman assistant secretary. She recalls that while she was a child in Primary her mother took her to the Salt Lake Tabernacle to attend a celebration when the entire ceiling of the Tabernacle was festooned with paper flowers that had been made for the occasion. The flowers were draped from one of the little openings in the ceiling to the next and so on.

For several years Alice Glover led the singing in the West Jordan Primary and she often sang solos there. One of her favorite numbers was "The Last Rose of Summer." For a few years before she was married and for a year or so after she served as a counselor to Mary Ann Turner, President of the West Jordan Primary.

One night Hyrum Goff heard Alice and her sister Eliza sing a duet in Mutual. The next day he asked her father if the two girls could join the ward choir. The Glover sisters were young. The father gave his consent, and the sisters were members of the West Jordan Ward Choir for a number of years. Alice had a very fine soprano voice. Years after she was married, for her own enjoyment, she took some vocal lessons from Lizzie Thomas Edwards who praised her ability and told her she could have made a name for herself as a vocalist if she had studied and prepared herself for that work. The choristers who led the choir while the Glover girls sang were Hyrum Goff and Bro. Hurd with Owen Court, assistant leader.

Francis Alice Glover was baptized in Bennett's pond in Midvale, July 27, 1877, the day she was nine years old. Her father, James Glover baptized and confirmed her a member of the church. She was married in the Logan Temple October 15, 1886, Edward Alonzo Bateman, son of Samuel and Marinda Allen Bateman of West Jordan. James Gardner, son of Archibald Gardner of West Jordan and Rhoda Huffaker were married the same day. They drove to Salt Lake.

The train they boarded consisted of a number of freight cars and one passenger car. It took all day to make the trip to Logan. The passengers said they could run faster than the train traveled. The couples had been expected to be married on Wednesday but plaster had fallen in one of the rooms at the Temple and they had to wait until Friday. Of course word had to be sent to the families to postpone the wedding suppers.

Edward and Alice Bateman lived in the log cabin on the hill just South of Samuel Bateman's home where Edward took care of his father's farm for three years. Their first son, Samuel who was born dead and their first daughter Melissa Alice were born while they lived there. When Melissa was six months old, the family moved to Salt Lake where they lived in a brick house on Fifth South and Main Street, which they rented for twenty five dollars. Alberto Bateman and his wife Rebecca lived in part of the house and the two brothers worked six months on a canal. Then Edward and Alice moved to Midvale where they bought a piece of land from her Father on which they built a home on Center Street, just west of her father's adobe home. The frame home still stands, (1958), although the small window in front of the house has been made into a large one. There was a front room, dining room, one bedroom, a kitchen, a pantry, and a clothes closet in this home.

Edward Bateman worked on the brick yard for the first summer after building his first home in Midvale. Then for a number of years he hauled flour to Salt Lake for William Cooper. When Cooper's mill burned down, Edward went to work for the West Jordan Milling Company. He later became manager of that Institution. When, because of illness he had to give up heavy work, he was elected City Recorder of Midvale, which office he held in 1912 and 1913. After that he sold Insurance. After an illness of about eleven years, Edward Alonzo Bateman died, January 18, 1918.

Alice has been a widow for over forty years. She served on the Jordan Stake Relief Society Board for about a year. From that position she was called to be President of the Midvale First Ward Relief Society, which position she held for ten years. Well we remember, in addition to the daytime hours spent in meetings, at quiltings, and making home visits, the many nights she was away from home helping to take care of the sick and sitting up with the dead. After her release as Relief Society President she acted as Ward Relief Society Teacher for over thirty years. Sister Bateman went to the temple occasionally while she was raising her family. After she made it a practice to go there at least once a week. She kept the name slips of over 500 women that she had done work for in the Salt Lake Temple. She had the privilege of visiting the St. George, Manti and Logan Temples. She had some wonderful experiences while performing temple service. One day while doing her household work it seemed a voice said to her, 'Why don't you go to the Temple today?' She went. The name that was given to her was Mrs. Steven Bateman. Alice Bateman said she never felt better in the Temple in her life. She was given the assurance that Mrs. Steven Bateman was anxious to have her work done.

At another time as she was dressing to leave the Temple the words of the song 'God Be With You Till We Meet Again' came to her with such force that it brought tears to her eyes. The impression was so deep that for a long time after whenever she heard that song the tears came.

During the early years of mid-life her health was very poor. The Doctor suggested that perhaps a trip to California might help her. He had nothing else to recommend. At that time sick people were administered to in the Temple on Tuesdays. Alice told her husband if she could be administered to in the Temple she would be alright. In the administration, Brother Madsen told her that she would regain

her health and that through faith and prayers she would be an instrument in helping to heal many others. Many instances could be related of the fulfillment of these promises.

After the birth of her daughter, Dean's third child, Dean suffered a severe hemorrhage and her family was worried about her condition. After having gone to another room to pray, Dean's mother returned and speaking to her daughter said, "Don't worry Dean, You are going to be all right and you will give birth to another child." Five years later Dean's fourth and last child, David Sorenson was born." One day when I knew mother was going too the Temple, I asked her to place our daughters name on the Prayer List. Martha had been ill for months and was in serious condition".

After Alice Bateman had completed her assignment for the day, she sat in the last room meditating and praying for the recovery of our daughter, when a voice distinctly said to her, "Martha's days are numbered". She left the Temple with tears in her eyes. That night she experienced one of the most unusual dreams she had ever had. She seemed to enter a wonderful room. A charming lady dressed in white stood at the entrance. She said, "You won't be able to stay here. You have no ticket which entitles you to remain." At one side of the room on tiers of steps stood a group of young girls. Some were dressed in white, while the rest were gowned in delicate shades of blue and pink. Before them with baton in hand, ready to lead them in song stood a young woman, an accomplished musician and teacher who had lived in Alice Bateman's home while teaching school in Midvale, but who had passed away several years before. As Mother expressed her surprise and wonder at the glorious sight, the lady attendant remarked, "They are preparing to welcome a young lady who is coming to join them. Mother knew the young lady was Martha, so was not surprised when word reached her a day or so later of Martha's death

One day in May 1904, one of the Ward Relief Society Teachers called mother who was not a teacher at the time, asking if she would accompany her to visit two neighbor's homes that she and her partner had previously missed. Mother replied, "I'm sorry but I have a young baby and the older children are at school so I won't be able to go." The other woman rejoined, "But if I wait until the older children are home from school couldn't you go with me then?"

Finally mother said yes, she would accompany her friend. As they passed through the back lot on the way to the neighbors, her son Samuel age four was busy playing with his little friend Harold Malstrom. Mother looking at her young son thought, 'My but you are a beautiful child. If they didn't think it silly I'd like to kiss you right now.

No sooner had the women passed than Samuel and Harold made their way to the front of the lot where they began playing with sticks, throwing them into an irrigation ditch in front of Samuel's home. The boys had not been there long when Harold ran to his older brother screaming, "Come quick! Sammy fell into the water." when George arrived on the scene he learned that while reaching for one of the sticks, Sammie, losing his balance had fallen into the stream just above a flume half a block long, that had been placed in front of the adjacent property.

After some time they recovered his body at the other end of the flume. Though two doctors worked for some time trying to restore him, they finally gave up, claiming that he had smothered as he had passed through the narrow narrow passage way. Of course the family felt terrible. The Mother received consolation when she recalled a dream which she had experienced on three consecutive nights prior to the accident. In these dreams she saw her mother, who had passed away some years before, in a most beautiful rose garden. She appeared to be examining the flowers, going to one shaking her head, giving another, perhaps a full blown rose, a hasty glance and then carefully scrutinizing another. Finally, Alice called, "Mother, what are you doing?" The reply was, "I am looking for a bud. I must have the right rose bud for my work." Sammie was a beautiful, lovely, intelligent child and his

mother has always felt that dream that came to her on three successive nights, was given to let her know that her son was supposed to be taken at that time.

In January 1904, the Edward A. Bateman family moved into the eight room brick home which they had Charles Cundick, a cousin, build for them at 46 South Allen Street, Midvale. During the years following the death of her husband, which occurred on February 13, 1918, Alice Bateman made twelve trips to Glendale, California to visit her daughters, Laura and Vera. Sometimes she went by bus, a few times on the train and on a number of occasions she rode with her son in law, Parley Glover, as he drove his car to California.

Alice lived in the brick home at 46 Allen Street until 1952 when she sold her residence and moved to Salt Lake City to make her home with her son E. Allen Bateman who for the last fourteen years has been Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Utah.

During these last six years she has pieced over fifty quilt tops which have been given to her children, her grandchildren and to the Relief Society of the Midvale Second Ward where she still claims membership. She took special delight in having one of these quilts finished and sent to England to a distant cousin who has been practically an invalid since World War I. His family was delighted to receive this Christmas gift in 1957.

On Sunday July 27, 1958, her children entertained for her at an Open House at the Bateman Home, 1846 South 12th East, Salt Lake City, in honor of her 90th Birthday. She was delighted to have so many friends and relatives call to wish her well. At this writing, August 26, 1958, she appears to be in good health for her age. She does not see or hear as well as she did formerly, but her mind is clear and her memory is remarkable. May God continue to bless and sustain our wonderful Mother.

EDWARD ALONZO and FRANCES ALICE GLOVER BATEMAN

Had the following Children;

Alonzo Bateman born 13 September 1887

Melissa Alice “ 03 March 1889

Laura Vivian “ 21 January 1891

Vera May “ 15 May 1891

Emma “ 02 November 1894

Edward Allen “ 24 October 1895

James Glover “ 02 May 1898

Samuel Alberto “ 14 December 1900

Marvin Burdette “ 23 April 1903

Dean “ 26 October 1904

Mary “ 25 July 1906

Harold Elmer “ 05 March 1909

Of the above only four are living. They are Mrs. Parley Glover, (Melissa B.) 7200 South State Street, Midvale, Utah; Dr. E. Allen Bateman, 1846 South 12th Street, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Vera Van Horne, 311 North Chevy Chase, Glendale, California; and Mrs. Alden Sorenson, Dean 311 -12 th Street, Ogden, Utah. Alonzo and Emma died at birth. Mary lived for about one hour. James died 11 August 1907 of black diphtheria. Marvin died in Dec 1910 from kidney trouble brought on by black diphtheria. Samuel was drowned in May 1904. Harold died 9 April 1954 of heart trouble, and Laura passed away 5 June 1954. So we can see that Alice Glover Bateman having buried her husband and eight children, has had many trials and ~tribulations but we are thankful to be able to state that her faith in God and her strong testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ have been the sustaining influence of her life. At this date, August 26, 1958, her living descendants in addition to the four children are 22 grandchildren and 35 great grand children.



Frances Alice Glover Bateman
and Edward Alonzo Bateman Photos
Courtesy of Bruce J. Black

See Findagrave Article by Bruce J. Black on Frances Alice Glover Bateman courtesy of
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